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ALL NEW

TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES

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PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM
NO. 11
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AND BAMM-BAMM

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00786

TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"THE MATADOR"



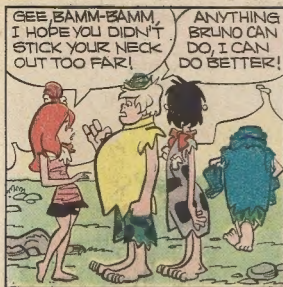
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THE BIG DAY

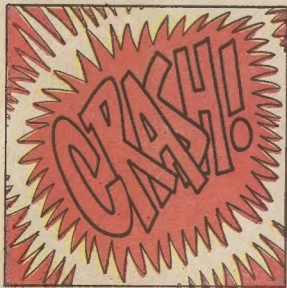
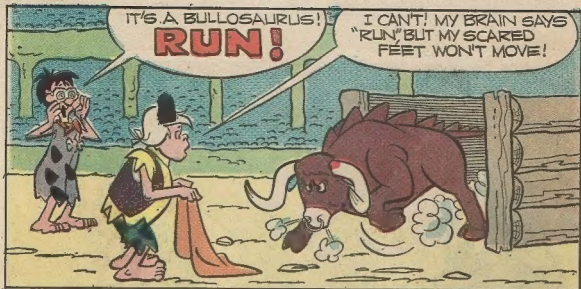
THE RULES ARE WHOEVER STAYS IN THE RING WITH THE CREATURE THE **LONGEST**, WINS!

THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH!

YOU'RE FIRST, BAMM-BAMM!

GULP!

A cartoon illustration of three men in a workshop. One man in a green shirt is using a lever to pry open a wooden door. Two other men, one in a blue shirt and one in a brown shirt, are watching him. A speech bubble from the man in the blue shirt says "OKAY! OPEN UP, TURN IT LOOSE!". In the foreground, the backs of two other people's heads are visible, looking towards the scene.



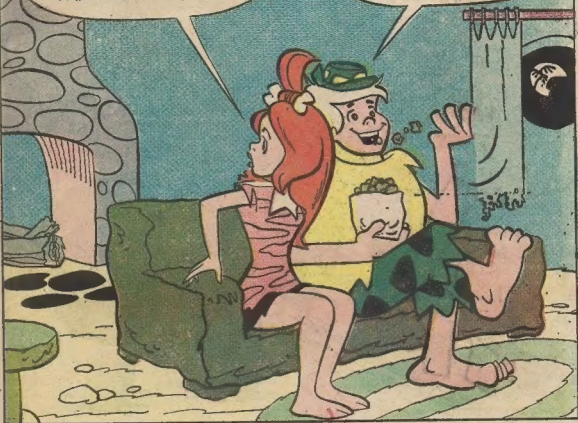
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PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "TAILS, IT'S A TIGER"

BAMM-BAMM! THERE'S A TIGER ON THE ROOF! I CAN HEAR IT COMING DOWN THE CHIMNEY!

IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION, PEBBLES... IT'S PROBABLY JUST A SQUIRREL!



NO! I'M SURE IT'S NOT A SQUIRREL!

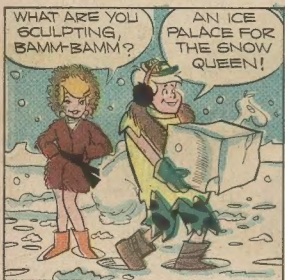
...UNLESS THEY'RE WEARING LONG STRIPED TAILS THIS SEASON!

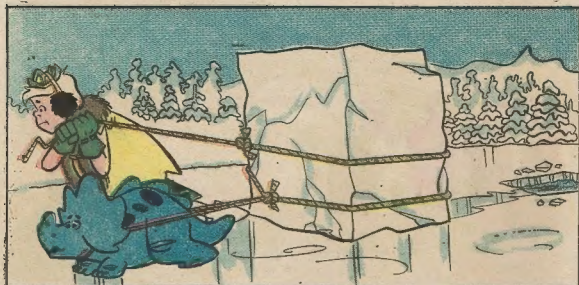


END

TEEN-AGE **PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMB** IN
THE SNOW QUEEN

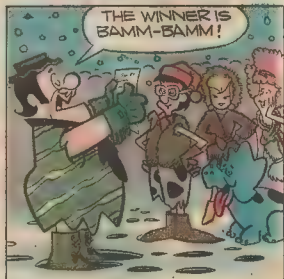




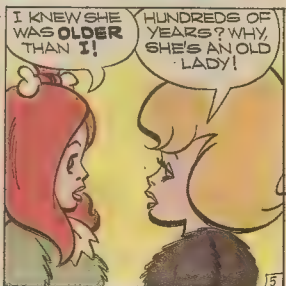
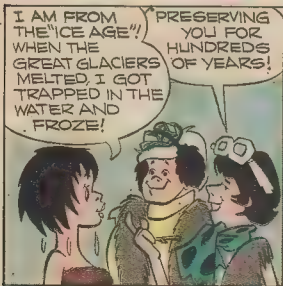
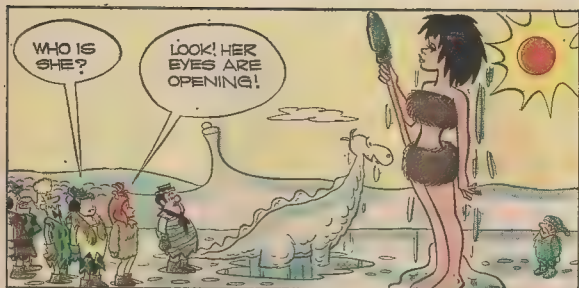


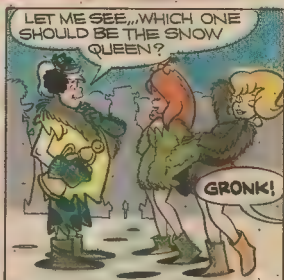
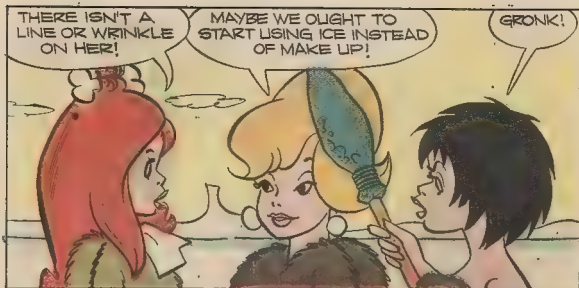
SOMEONE IS ALREADY "LIVING" IN THE TOWER!!

NEXT DAY



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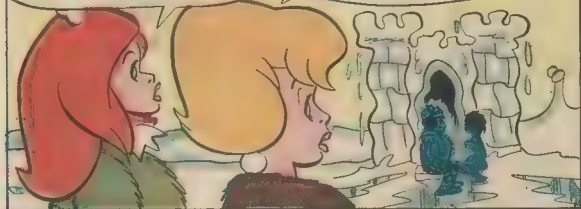




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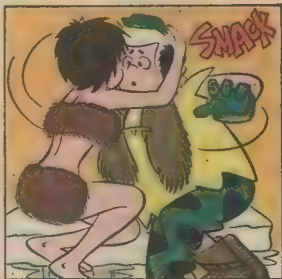
WE'RE GOING TO THE MALT SHOPPE...YOU CAN STAY HERE AND GET COLD CHILLS WITH YOUR **OLD ICE QUEEN!**

YOU SHOULD DATE A GIRL CLOSER TO YOUR AGE, NOT ONE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLDER!



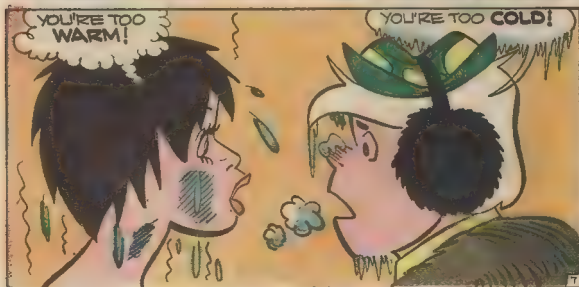
WELL?

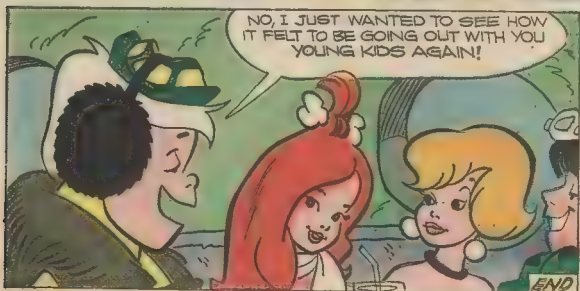
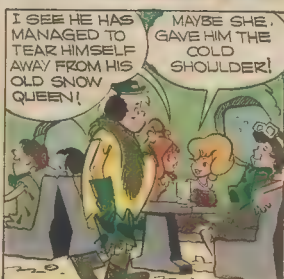
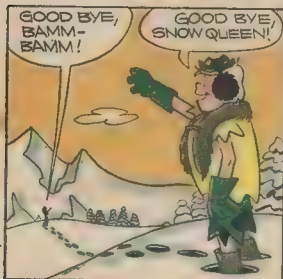
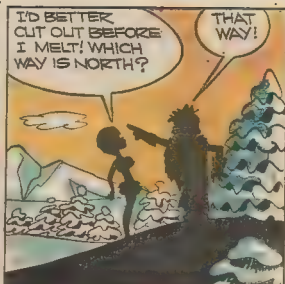
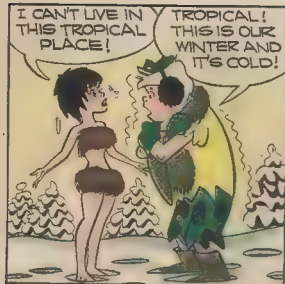
WELL, WHAT?



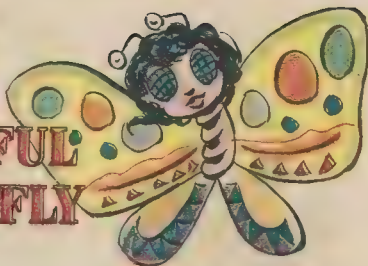
YOU'RE TOO WARM!

YOU'RE TOO COLD!





BOOTIE the BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY



Polly the Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting.

"We are all gathered here to consider a complaint. And to see what we can do about it. I think it best to let Bootie the Beautiful Butterfly tell us her story. You will all pay close attention to what she has to say."

"Question, question," said Willie the Worm. "I know that when you go into a store to buy something, you have to pay with money. Since we do not have money we can't pay with it. How can we pay for something with attention? I am most willing to listen to what Bootie the Beautiful Butterfly will tell us. But I refuse to pay with it. I haven't money, so I can't pay with money. And I haven't attention. So I can't pay with attention. In fact I think it should be the other way around. I should be paid for listening."

"And that is the only objection?" said Polly the Pigeon. "Now let us continue with the object of this meeting."

"My feelings have been hurt," began the butterfly. "People are starting to make jokes about me. One person will say, 'Can you see butter fly?' Then the other person will answer, 'You know that butter can't fly. Not unless it is on an airplane.' And then there is the rhyme about me: 'Poor Butterfly, Can't reach the sky, No matter how high, she tries to fly.'"

"That isn't true. I am not poor. And I do not wish to reach the sky. I just want to fly high enough so that children can run after me but not catch me. Now what are you going to do to help me?"

"I don't know why you have to be so sensitive about it," remarked Toto the Turtle. "When an automobile turns over on its back, people will say that it has turned turtle. Of course it still is an automobile. You can't turn an automobile into a turtle. Nor can you turn a turtle into an automobile. But my feelings aren't hurt at all."

"It would be most difficult to hurt your feelings," interrupted Chippy the Chipmunk. "You have a very strong and thick shell. Seems to me that our feelings can only be hurt when we want them to be hurt."

People will only say things about us as long as they notice us."

"I agree with these words of wisdom," commented Mono the Monkey. "When a man does something very foolish, what will people say about him? They will usually say he is making a monkey out of himself. Now you know that a man can't turn himself into a monkey. Of course if he goes to a masquerade party, he can buy a monkey suit. And maybe he might look like me. But I am not at all offended. True, I know just what those words mean. They mean that he is being a big fool. But seems to me the people who use that expression are themselves foolish. For I, Mono the Monkey, certainly am not a fool. Just imagine if a monkey did something foolish, and I then remarked that the monkey was making a human out of himself? I just suggest that Bootie the Beautiful Butterfly forget about it."

"I have been doing some thinking about this situation," added Fleay the Fly. "I am only a little fly. Suppose somebody put some butter on me. Then could you say that I was a butterfly? And if I carried the butter on me while I was flying, then would it be correct to say that the butter was flying?"

Meanwhile Trooty the Trout raised her head out of the waters of the lake. She had something to say.

"When a person does something silly, the friends of his often call him a poor fish. Never a rich fish. Do I feel insulted? I should say not!"

"I have a question to ask," shouted Squarno the Squirrel. "Would you say that a human who is making a monkey out of himself is really a poor fish?"

"If Bootie the Beautiful Butterfly wants me to be the first to sign a petition asking for more consideration for butterflies, then I will be glad to draw it up and be the first to sign it. What do you say?"

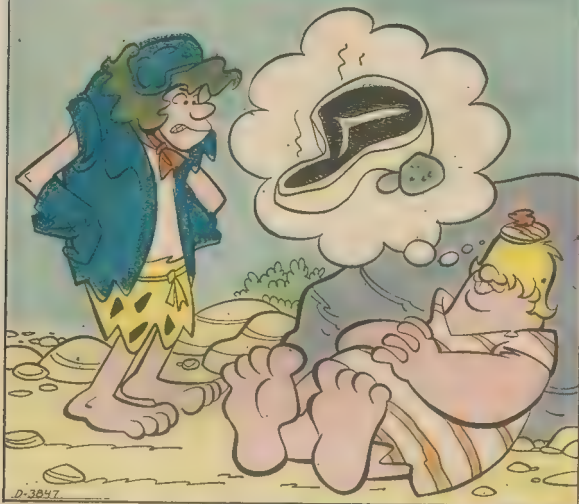
"Thanks for listening to me," was the reply. "But I just noticed Bootie the Butterfly. He wants me to go with him on a flight trip. So thanks for listening to me."

"Meeting is adjourned," said Polly the Pigeon. "And I close with this thought: 'Within a day, a butterfly come to stay, but quickly flew away.'"

TEEN
AGE

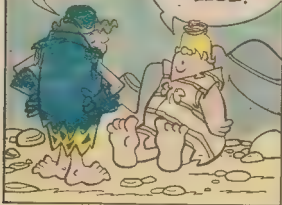
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

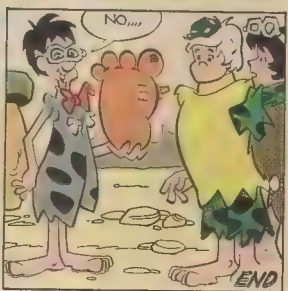
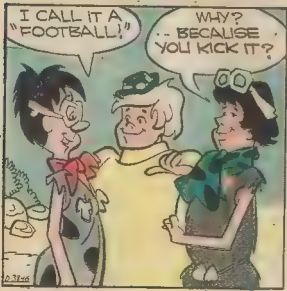
'SWEET
DREAMS'



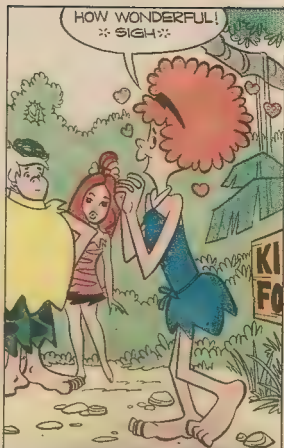
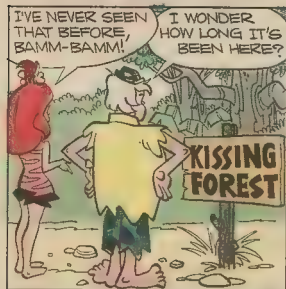
ZONK, YOU SLOB!
ALL YOU EVER
THINK OF IS
EATING!

I'M SORRY,
BRUNO... I'LL
TRY TO THINK
OF SOMETHING
ELSE!

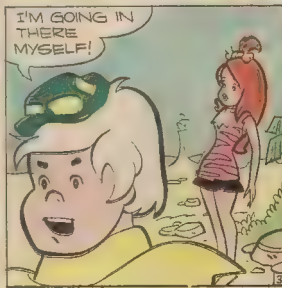
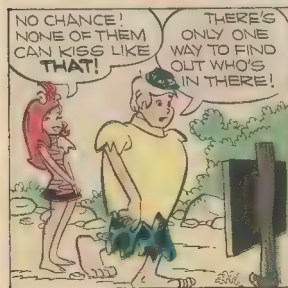
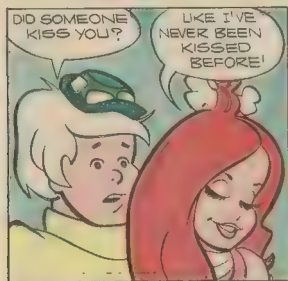
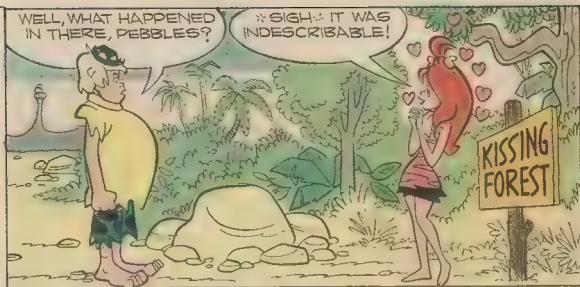


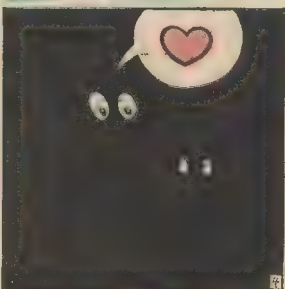
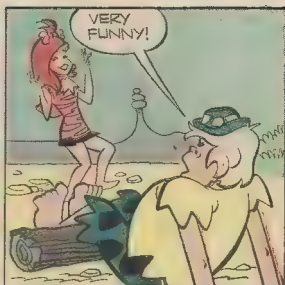
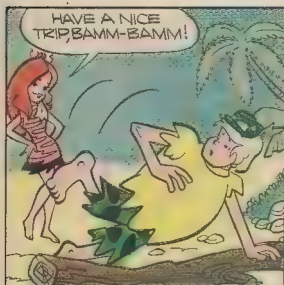


TEEN-AGE **PEBBLES**
AND **BAMM-BAMM**
IN
"THE KISSIN' COUSIN"





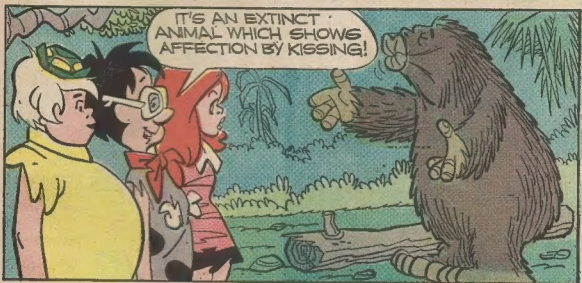








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TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

IN ...

WHAT'S THAT,
MOONROCK?

I JUST INVENTED IT.....I
CALL IT A TELEPHONE!

'NUMBER,
PLEASE'

WOW! I'D LIKE ONE TOO!
WHERE CAN I FIND ONE?

TRY THE YELLOW
PAGES!

END